Strange Collision.

Farny, the artist, tells a story of the greatest fright of his life. The incldent happened in a little Pennsylvania town. He says:

It was terribly dark and there were no street lamps. I was walking along at a good gait because I had an engagement and was a little late.

I started to walk across the road and ran head first into the most singular object I had ever felt. I put my hands against it, and felt that it was some substance that gave; it seemed like a wall of canvas, and just then something like a snake struck me in the

A little further up the road I saw lights moving and heard the shouts of men; over the din of voices arose the awful howls of some animal. I thought I had an attack of nightmare; I was so trightened I could not move, and I could feel the thing I run into swaying to and fro. In a few seconds I became composed enough to step back a few paces and wait until the men with the lights came up.

What do you suppose I had fallen over? An elephant! A circus had been passing along the road, and the elephant had broken away from his keeper, and after running a short distance had stopped, and I had walked right into him. The old fellow had swung his trunk around at that moment, and If he had been in a bad humor, he would have picked me up with it, and I might have had an uncomfortable quarter of an hour.

Neat Reproof.

Perhaps the neatest reproof to a long-winded preacher was that given by Harvey Combe when Lord Mayor to Dr. Parr. As they were coming out of church together, Parr was so foolish as to ask the other how he liked his sermon. "Well, doctor, to speak, firmly, there were four things in it that I did not like to hear. They were the quarters of the church clock which struck before you had finished."

Cigarettes and Crime.

A cigarette smoker need not necessarily be a criminal, but the experience of the police in charge of the station houses goes to show that nearly all criminals are cigarette smokers. As a rule the first thing that a criminal asks for after being locked up is a package of cigarettes.-Louisville Com-

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, act-ing directly upon the blood and mucous sur-faces of the system. Price, 75c, per bottle, Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Many a corn may lurk behind a polished

They Cure the Cause.

They Care the Cause.

Most of the discomfort in life comes from the stomach. You'll admit that without argument. The proof is in your own stomach.

A great many seemingly different diseases come from the common cause—a disordered stomach. Coming from one cause, it is natural that they should all be cured by one medicine. Ripans Tabules not only cure the disease—they cure the cause. They are good for dyspeps'a, biliousness, they are good for dyspeps'a, biliousness, seadache, constipation, dizz'ness and all roubles of the stemach, liver and bowels.

Druggists sell them. Have but few friends, though much ac-

Tobacco Tattered and Torn. Every day we meet the man with shabby clothes, sallow skin and shambling footsteps, holding out a tobacco-palsied hand for the charity quarter. Tobacco destroys manhood and the happiness of perfect vitality. No-To-Bac is guaranteed to cure just such cases, and it's charity to make them try. Sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

About the hardest thing to reform is a re-

Mrs, Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle Happy is the man who sees his felly in his

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

All powerful souls have kindred with each

What a Sense of Relief it is to Know that you have no corns. Hindercorns removes them, and is comforting. 15c. at druggists.

Cast no dirt into the well that gives yo

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D Buch-MUELLER, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, 1894.

. The mortal who expects had luck will get

Parker's Ginger Tonic is Popular for good work. Suffering, sleepless, nervous women find nothing so soothing and reviving.

A pretty woman is never quite without

Wife used "MOTHER'S FRIEND" before first child-was quickly relieved; suffered but little; recovery rapid. E. E. Johnston, Eufaula, Ala,

A marriage is more prosaic and dull than an engagement, because there is no flattery in it.

Impure Blood

Manifests itself in hives, pimples, boils and other eruptions which disfigure the face and cause pain and annoyance. By purifying the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cures these troubles and clears the skin. Hood's Sarseparilla overcoment Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes that tired, drowsy feeling so general at this season and gives strength and vigor. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the only true blood purifier prominent

ly in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents



Dvspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sun day Sermon.

Subject: "Man Overboard."

TEXT: "So the shipmaster came to him and said unto him: 'What meanest thou, O sleeper?' Arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish

God told Jonah to go to Nineveh on an un-pleasant errand. He would not go. He thought to get away from his duty by putting to sea. With pack under his arm I find him to sea. With pack under his arm I find him on his way to Joppa, a seaport. He goes down among the shipping and says to the men lying around on the docks, "Which of these vessels sails to-lay?" The sailors answer, "Yonder is a vessel going to Tarshish. I think if you hurry you may get on board her." Jonah steps on board the rough craft, asks how much the fare is, and pays it. Anchor is weighed, sails are hoisted, and the rigging begins to rattle in the strong breeze of the Mediterranean. Joppa is an exposed harbor, and it does not take long for the vessel to get on the broad sea. The sailors like what they call a "spanking breeze," and the plunge of the vessel from the crest of a tall wave is exhilarating to those at home on the plunge of the vessel from the creat of a tall wave is exhibitarating to those at home on the deep. But the strong breeze becomes a gale, the gale a hurricane. The affrighted passengers ask the captain if he ever saw anything like this before.

"Oh, yes," he says. "This is nothing."
Mariners are slow to admit dauger to landsman, But offer awhile green goes he man.

men. But after awhile crash goes the mast, and the vessel pitches so far "abeum's en!" there is a fear she will not be righted. The captain answers few questions, and orders the throwing out of boxes and bundles an l of so much of the cargo as they can get at.
The captain at last confesses there is but little hope and tells the passengers that they had better go to praying. It is seldom that a sea captain is an atheist. He knows that a sea captain is an athelst. He knows that there is a God, for he has seen Him at every point of latitude between Sandy Hook and Queenstown. Captain Moody, commanding the Cuba of the Cunard line, at Sunday service led the music and sang like a Methodist. The captain of this Mediterranean craft, having set the passengers to praying, goes around examining the vessel at every point. He descends into the cabin to see whether in the strong wrestling of the waves the vessel had sprung aleak, and he finds Jonah asleep. had sprung aleak, and he finds Jonah asleep. Jonah had had a wearisome tramp and had spent many sleepless nights about questions of duty, and he is so sound asleep that all the thunder of the storm and the screaming of the passengers does not disturb him. The captain lays hold of him and begins to shake him out of his unconsciousness with the him out of his unconsciousness with the cry: "Don't you see that we are all going to the bottom? Wake up and go to praying to the bottom? Wake up and go to praying if you have any God to go to. What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish not." The rest of the story I will not rehearse, for you know it well. To appease the sea, they threw Jonah overboard.

Learn that the devil takes a man's money Learn that the devil takes a man's money and then sets him down in a poor landing place. The Bible says he paid his fare to Tarshish. But see him get out. The sailors bring him to the side of the ship, lift him over the guards and let him drop with a loud splash into the waves. He paid his fare all the way to Tarshish, but did not get the worth of his money. Neither does any one who turns his back on his duty and does that which is not right. which is not right.

re is a young man who during the past year has spent a large part of his salary in carousal. What has he gained by it? A soiled reputation, a half starved purse, a dissipated look, a petulant temper, a disturbed conscience. The manacles of one or turbed conscience. The manacles of one or two bad habits that are pressing tighter and tighter will keep on until they wear to the bone. You paid your fare to Tarshish, but you have been set down in the midst of a sea

of disquietude and perplexity.
One hundred dollars for Sunday horse hire.
One hundred dollars for wine suppers. One hundred dollars for cigars. One hundred dollars for frolics that shall

Making four hundred dollars for his dam-Instead of being in Tarshish now he is in Instead of being in Tarshish now he is in the middle of the Mediterranean.

Here is a literary man tired of the faith of his father who resolves to launch out into what is called freethinking. He buys Theodore Parker's works for \$12, Renan's "Life of Christ" for \$1.50, Andrew Jackson Davis's works for \$2\tau\$. Goes to hear infidels talk at the clubs and to see spiritualism at the table rapping. Talks glibly of David, the psalmist, as an old libertine, of Paul as a wild enthusiast and of Christ as a decent kind of a man, a little weak in some respects, but all the weak in some respects. ist, as an old libertine, of rath as a winders thusiast and of Christ as a decent kind of a man, a little weak in some respects, but almost as good as bimself. Talks smilingly of Sunday as a good day to put a little extra blacking on one's boots and of Christians as, for the most part, hypocrites of eternity as "the great to be," "the everlasting now" or "the infinite what is it." Some day he gets his feet very wet and finds himself that night chilly; the next morning has a hot mouth and is headachy; sends word over to the store that he will not be there to-day; bathes his feet; has mustard plasters; calls the doctor. The medical man says aside, "This is going to be a bad case of congestion of the lungs." Voice fails. Children must be kept down stairs or seat to the neighbors to keep the house quiet, You say, "Send for the minister." But no. He does not believe in ministers. You say, "Send for the minister." But no. He does not believe in ministers. You say, "Read the Bible to him." No; he does not believe in the Bible. A lawyer comes in, and sitting by his bedside writes a document that begins: "In the name of God, amen. I, being of sound mind, do make this my last will and testament." It is certain where the sick man's body will be in less than a week. It is quite certain who will get his property. But what will

be in less than a week. It is quite certain who will get his property. But what will become of his soul? It will go into "the great to be," or "the everlasting now," or "the infinite what is it." His soul is in deep waters, and the wind is "blowing great guns," Death cries, "Overboard with the unbeliever!" A splash. He goes to the bottom. He paid \$5 for his ticket to Tarshish when he bought the infidal books. He when he bought the infidel books. He

landed in perdition.

when he bought the infidel books. He landed in perdition.

Every farthing you spend in sin satan will swindle you out of. He promises you shall have thirty per cent. or a great dividend. He lies. He will sink all the capital. You may pay full fare to some sinful success, but you will never get to Tarshish.

Learn how soundly men will sleep in the midst of danger. The worst sinner on shipboard, considering the light he bad, was Jonah. He was a member of the church, while they were heathen. The sailors were engaged in their lawful calling, following the sea. The merchants on board, I suppose, were going down to Tarshish to barter, but Jonah, notwithstanding his Christian profession, was flying from duty. He was sound asleep in the cabip. He has been motionless for hours—his arms and feet in the same posture as when he lay down—his breast heaving with deep respiration. Oh, how could he sleep? What if the ship struck a rock? What if it sprang aleak? What if the clumsy oriental craft should capsize? What would become of Jonah?

So men sleep soundly now amid perils infinite. In almost every place, I suppose, the Mediterranean might be sounded, but no line is long enough to fathom the profound

the Mediterranean might be sounded, but no line is long enough to fathom the profound beneat every impenitent man. Plunging a thousand tathoms down, you cannot touch bottom. Eternity beneath him, before him. bottom. Eternity beneath him, before him; around him! Rocks close by and whirlpools and hot breathed Levanters. Yet sound asleep! We try to wake him up, but fail. The great surges of warning break over the hurricane deck, the gong of warning sounds through the cable, the bell rings. "Awake!" ry a hundred voices. Yet sound asleep in

In the year 1775 the captain of a Green-land whaling vessel found himself at night surrounded by icebergs and "lay to" until surrounded by icebergs and "lay to" until morning, expecting every moment to be ground to pieces. In the morning he looked about and saw a ship near by He hailed it. No answer. Getting into a boat with some of the crew, he pushed out for the mysterious craft. Getting near by, he saw through the porthole a man at a stand, as though keeping a logbook. He hailed him. No answer. He went on board the vessel and found the man sitting at the logbook. and found the man sitting at the logbook, frozen to death. The logbook was dated 1762, showing that the vessel had been wandering for thirteen years among the lee.
The sailors were found frozen among the hammocks and others in the cabin. For thirteen years this ship had been carrying its

Dvspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

* John Carle & sons, New York. *

Durden of corpses.

So from this gospel craft to-day I descry voyagers for eternity. I cry: "Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy! No answer. They float about, tossed and ground by the icebergs of sin, hoisting no sail for heaven. I go on board, I find all asleep. It is a frozen sleep, Oh, Bazar.

Imprivate lake just as a pohy will drag a cart." "That's very nice," said the American. "I have one too. Mine takes its fur off in winter and lends it to my wire for a sacque."—Harper's Bazar.

lay hold of the wheel and steer the craft down into the warm gulf stream of His mercy! Awake, thou that sleepest! Arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee

Again, notice that men are arou Again, notice that men are aroused by the most unexpected means. If Jonah had been told one year before that a heathen sea captain would ever awaken him to a sense of danger, he would have scoffed at the idea, but here it is done. So now men in strangest ways are aroused from spiritual stupor. A profane man is brought to conviction by the shocking blasphemy of a comrade. A man attending church and hearing a sermon from the text, "The ox knoweth his owner," etc., goes home impressed, but, crossing his barnyard, an ox come up and licks his hand, and he says: "There it is now. The ox knoweth ward, an ox come up and licks his hand, and he says: "There it is now. 'The ox knoweth his owner and the ass his master's crib,' but I do not know God." The careless remark of a teamster has led a man to thoughtfulness and heaven. The child's remark: "Father, they have prayers at uncle's house. Why don't we have them?" has brought salvation to the dwelling.

tion to the dwelling.

By strangest ways and in the most unex-By strangest ways and in the most unexpected manner men are awakened. The gardener of the Countess of Huntingdon was convicted of sin by hearing the countess on the opposite side of the wall talk about Jesus, John Hardoak was aroused by a draam, in which he saw the last day, and the judge sitting, and heard his own name called with ierrible emphasis, "John Hardoak, come to independ the large has a thousand ways judgment!" The Lord has a thousand ways of waking up Jonab. Would that the messengers of mercy might now find their way down into the sides of the ship, and that many who are upnonsignally reaching to the arrival. who are unconsciously rocking in the awful tempest of their sin might hear the warning: What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise and

Again: Learn that a man may wake un too late. If, instead of sleeping, Jonah had been on his knees confessing his sins from the time he went on board the craft, I think that God would have saved him from being thrown overboard. But he woke up too late. The tempest is in full blast, and the sea, in convulsion, is lashing itself, and nothing will stop it now but the overthrow of Jonah.

So men sometimes wake up too late. The last hour has come. The man has no more last hour has come. The man has no more idea of dying than I have of dropping down this moment. The rigging is all white with the foam of death. How chill the night is! "I must die," he sava, "yet not ready. I must push out upon this awful sea, but have nothing with which to pay my fare. The white caps! The darkness! The hurricane! How long have I been sleep-ing? Whele dwa and months and years. I

hurricane! How long have I been sleep-ing? Whole days and months and years. I am quite awaks now. I see everything, but it is too late." Invisible hands take him up. It is loo late." Invisible hands take him up. He struggles to get loose. In valu. They bring his soul to the verge. They let it down over the side. The winds how! The sea opens its frothing jaws to swallow. He has gone forever. And while the canvas cracked, and the yards rattled, and the ropes thumped, the sea took up the funeral dirge, playing with open diapason of midnight storm, "Because I have called, and ye refused, I have stretched out My hand, and no man reagried but we have set at naught all man regarded, but ye have set at naught all My counsel and would none of my reproof.

My counsel and would none of my reproof. I also will laugh at your calamity, I will mock when your fear cometh."

Now, lest any of you should make this mistake, I address you in the works of the Mediterranean sea captain: "What meanest thou, O, sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish no." If you have a God, you had better call upon Him. Do you say, "I have no God?" Then you had better call upon your father's God. When your father was in trouble, whom did he fly to? You heard him in his old days tell about some terrible exposure in a snowstorm, or at sea, was in trouble, whom did he fly to? You heard him in his old days tell about some terrible exposure in a snowstorm, or at sea, or in battle, or among midnight garroters, and how he escaped. Perhaps twenty years before you were born your father made sweet acquaintance with God. There is something in the worn pages of the Bible he used to read which makes you think your father had a God. In the old religious books lying around the house, here are passages marked with a lead pencil—passages that make you think your father was not a golless man, but that, on that dark day when he lay in the back room dying he was ready—all ready. But perhaps your father was a bad man—prayer-less and a blasphemer—and you never think of him now without a shudder. He worshiped the world or his own appetites. Do not then, I beg of you, call upon your fathers God, but call on your mother's God. I think she was good. You remember whee your father came home drunk late on a cold night, how patient your mother was. You often heard her pray. She used to sit by the hour meditating as though she were tinking of some good, warm place, where it never gets cold, and where the bread does not fail, and staggering steps never come. it never gets cold, and where the bread does not fall, and staggering steps never come. You remember her now as she sat in cap and spectacles reading her Bible Sunday afternoon. What good advice she used to give you! How black and terrible the hole in the ground looked to you when with two ropes they let her down to rest in the graveyard! Ah. I think from your look that I am on the right track. Awake, O sleeper, and call upon thy mother's God.

But perhaps both your father and mother were deprayed. Perhaps your cradle was rocked by sin and shame, and it is a wonder that from such a starting you have come to respectability. Then don't call upon the

that from such a starting you have come to respectability. Then don't call upon the God of either of your parents I beg of you. But you have children. You know God kindled those bright eyes and rounded those healthy limbs and set beating within their breast an immortality. Perhaps in the belief that somehow it would be for the best you have taught them to say an evening prayer, and when they kneel beside you and fold their little hands and look up, their faces all innocence and love, you know that there is a God sucewhere about in the

there is a God samewhere about in the I thin't I am on the right track at last. Awake, O sleeper, and call upon the Gol of thy children! May He set these little ones to pulling at thy heart until they charm thee to the same God to whom to-night they will say

their little prayers.

But, alas, alas, some of these men and we But, alas, alas, some of these men and women are unmoved by the fact that their father had a God, that their mother had a God, and their children have a God, but they haven God. All the divine goodness for nothing. All warning for nothing. They are sound asteep in the side of the ship, though the sea and six are in mall wearth.

nothing. All warning for nothing. They are sound asleap in the side of the ship, though the sea and sky are in mid wrestle.

Many years ago a man, leaving his family in Massachusetts, sailed from Boston to China to trade there. On the coast of China in the midst of a night of storm he mids shipwreek. The adventurer was washed up on the beach senseless—all his memory gone. He had to beg in the streets of Cauton to keep from starving. For two years there was no communication between himself and family. They supposed him dead. He knew not but that his family were dead. He had gone out as a captain. He was too proud to come back as a private sailor. But after a while he choked down his pride and sailed for Boston. Arriving there he took an evening train for the center of the State, where he had lift his family. Taking the stage from the depot and riding a score of miles, he got home. He says that, going up in front of the cottage in the bright modalight, the place looked to him like heaven. He rapped on the window, and the afficighted servant let him in. He went to the room where his wife and child were sleeping. He did not dare to wave them for fear of the shock. Banding over to kiss his child's cheek, a tear fell upon the wife's face, and she wakened, and he said: "Mary!" and she knew his voice, and there was an indescribable scene of welcome and joy and thanksgiving to God.

To-lay I know that many of you are sea

To-lay I know that many of you are sea tossed and driven by sin in a worse storm than that which came down on the coast of China, and yet I pray God that you may, like the sailor, live to get home. In the house of many mansions your friends are waiting to meet you. They are wondering why you do many mansions your friends are waiting to meet you. They are wondering why you do not come. Escaped from the shipwrecks of earth, may you at last go in! It will be a bright night—a very bright night as you put your thumb on the latch of that door. Once in you will find the old family faces sweeter than when you last saw them, and there it will be found that He who was your father's God, and your mother's God, and your children's God, is your own most blessed Redeemer, to whom be glory and dominion throughout all ages, world without end. Amen. out end. Amen.

"I have a trained seal," said the Englishman. "It can be hitched to a boat, and will drag my children about on my private lake just as a pony will

BOTH GO DOWN.

Prince Oscar Collided With a Strange Craft in Mid-Ocean,

ALL LOST ON THE UNKNOWN

Sixty Lost on the Catterthun-British Steamer from Hongkong for Australia.

The British steamship Capac, Capt. Loroule, which arrived in Philadelphia from Pisaqua, had on board seventeen of the craw of the British steamship Prince Oscar, bound from Shields, England, to Iquiqui, Chili, which foundered after colliding with a big. unknown four-masted steel sailing vessel in mid-ocean. The survivors of the disaster tell a harrowing st ry of the loss of the sail. ing versel with all ha ds after the collision and the sinking of their own boat seven m nutes after the ships crashed together, Of the crew of twen y-three souls six were lost and the remaining seventeen were brought afely into port.

The disaster cocurred shortly a'ter midnight in latitude 9 3) south, longitude 28.20 we t. The Prince Oscar, which was bound from Shields, which port she left May 27 for Iquiqui, laden with coal, was going at a clipping gait on the port tack before a brisk wind and with all canvas set. She was making about 61/2 knots an hour, when suddenly there loomed up directly under herbows a four-master vessel. The mate asserts: that the stranger had no lights burning, and a ter she was sighted it was impossible to alter the course of the Prince Oscar. The iron hull of the latter struck the unknown full amidships, knocking her almost on her beam ends and crashing through the woodwork until her prow was more than half buried. The stranger went over alm st on her beam ends as the Prince Oscar backed

away from the rebound. As the crew of the Prince Oscar stood peering through the darkness they saw the stranger partially right herself and then she rapidly began to sink. They listened in vain. for some signs of life, but not a cry for help nor a word of command came from the stricken vessel. In less than four minutes from the time she was s'ruck the stranger heeled over and plunged stern first into the depths below.

Capt. Henderson of the Prince Oscar, whowas below in his ber:h, rushed on deck just in time to di cover that his ship also was. sinking. The pumps were manued, lut it: was soon di-covered that there was no hopefrom that source. Lifeboats were ordered. cut adrift, and the me were told to jump. and swim for their lives. They cimbed. overboard and, with the exception of two-

un'ortunates, reached the small boa's. Capt. Henderson, who was the last man toleave the ship, went over in his night garments and swam fully two miles before he was picked up. Both beats hovered ab ut. the scene of the wreck until daylight in an effort to rescue the two missing members of the Prince Oscar's crew and any member of the crew of the stranger who might have been fortunate enough to have kept aff at They found no one, however, and nothing to indicate the name, home or destination of their companions in misfortune.

SIXTY LOST AT SEA.

The British steamship Catterthun, 1,406 tons, which sailed from Hong Kong May 27 for Australian ports, was wrecked. to far as can be learned s xty persons were drowned.

of whom forty-six were Chinese, Second Officer Langfar, who had the watch on deck at the time of the disaster, states that the night was very dark. Suddenly the steamer experienced a terrific shock, and foundered a few minutes afterwards. The-Chinese in the steerage made a rush for the toats, but only one boatload reached the

A tug was sent out, but no trace could be found of the missing cabin passengers. Threeladies are said to be a rong them. A boat's crew of Chinese landed at Forster, about one hundred miles north of this port,

It appears that the Catterthun was wrecked on the Seal Rocks, off Cape Hawk, during a gale. The passengers, of who fifty-five were Chinese, were asleep below when the steamer grounded. Only three of the European passengers and the second mate of the steamer were saved. The others are missing, but it is believed that they succeeded in taking to the boste, and may be heard from later on. However, the tug sent out falled to find any trace of them.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Forty or more buildings in Halifax, N. va. Scotia, were burned, loss \$100,000. John Strand, Jr., and Arthur Hemmingway were drowned by the capsizing of

yacht in Jamaica Bay, Long Island. Elword F. Butler and Timothy Sweeney were drowned in the Niagara river by the capsizing of a boat. Their bodies went over

the Falls. Five young children, the off-pring of Ei Hix, and his wife, of Big Stone Gip, Va., were burned to death. Hix, who started the

fire while drunk, was also fatally burned. Mrs. Annie Schaffl; and hor three small daughters were frightfully burned in Baltimore by the explosion of a gasoline stove. Two of the children will die of their injuries. Frank Briggs died at Parkill, New York,

from eating toadstools, which were mistaken for musbrooms. Justice William B. Slocum ate them at the same time and died on Fri-Thomas Moberly, of Richmond, Kentucky,

was drowned at Virginia Beach while endeavoring to save his daughter, who went beyond her depth while bathing. The young lady was saved. A Baltimore and Ohio freight train jumped

the track at Finlayville, Ohio, and the en. gine, which turned over, killed Engineer William Funk, of Pittsburg, and seriously in-Ju ed the fireman. The Red "D" steamer Venezuela, which arrived at New York from Curacea, brought

five distressed seamen among her passen. gers. They were the crew of the Norwegian brig Hebe, which stranded on Little Curacoa on July 13 during a heavy gale of wind. John H. Mitler was instantly killed at Duncansville, Pa., by lightning: his mother was tatally injured and two other members of the family received severe shocks. They had

sought shelter from the st rm under a tree, which was shattered by a bolt. Wilkerson Keith, aged 28 years, and his sister Annie, aged 19, were killed by a train on the Chicago and Alton Railroad, near Louisians, Missouri. Keith, who was feeble minded, was walking on the track, and his sister, seeing the approaching train, ran to

his assistance, with the above result,

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A telegram to the Secret Service Bureau announces that Peter Hoffman was arrested in Hammond, Jnd., foremaking and passing counterfeitssilversdollars.

National'bank notes received for redemption, \$274,887; governmentireceipts from internal revenue, \$829,801; customs, \$600 700; miscellaneous, \$99,871.

Mr. Chamberiain, the commissioner of navigation, left Washington for New York, whence he will sail for England.

The acting Secretary of the Treasury awarded to Grattania Jennings, of Buffalo, N. Y., the contract for the trench excavations, concrete foundations, &c., for the Buffalo public building. The c ntract price is \$19,758.

The Bancroft has sailed from Staten Island to Newport News, and the Essex from Newport to Plymouth,

The Minneapolis has sailed from the Norfolk Navy-yard to Hampton Roads, where she will take coal. It will take about four days to coal her, when she will sail for New York to join Admiral Bunce's squadron.

A despatch received at the Navy Department from Guayaqull, Ecuador, states that Commander Watson, of the Ranger, is recovering from his recent severe iliness.

Commander Bradford was at the Navy Department receiving final instructions for the trial of the St. Lou's. He will sail from New York accompanied by Lieutenant Mulligan. The St. Louis will be decked and cleaned before the trial. The course has not yet been definitely determined.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

In his boyhood Charles A. Dana was a clerk in a Buffalo store.

Hohenzollern is not the family name of Emperor W.lilam. His true name is William Zollern.

I. Zahgwill, the novelist, has a fondnes! for wearing re I neckties, which by no mean become his s'yle of beauty.

Mrs. A. S. Palmer, who die l at Cleveland ree ntly, was in her youth instructor of Thousands of bats that have been James A. Garfield. It was she who taught the fu ure President his alphabet.

Chief Inspector Watts, of the Boston police force, is said to have the flasst collection of clippings relating to crime and criminals that can be found anywhere. Mrs. E eanor Sedgwick, dean of Newnham,

England's famous college for women, is a eister of first lord of the Treasurer Balfour. and famous as one of the best mathemat cians in Englahd. Joseph B. Stearns, of Camden, Me., who

died recent y, at the age of 65 years, was the inventor of the famous duplex sys'em of telegraphy. He had the lar_ert collection of carved iveries in the world and was also a blb iomaniae. Lady Aberdeen is the la'est victim of Canadian discontent. The wife of the Gover-

nor-General asks the servants of the households which sho visits how they are treated, advises the maids to doff caps and other budges of servitude, and shakes hands with all the servants. Georgs W. Cable began his literary career by contributions to the New O leans "Pleayune," and they were so much I ked that he b came one of its regular staff. He then

sent short stories to "Scribner's Magazine."

which upon pu lication, aroused the atten-

tion of cr ties to the rise of a new man in a

new field. His first long story was "Grand-

OUR BONDS CAME BACK.

Not Because They Are Bad in Europe, but that They Are Better Here.

Notices have been sent out by the Morgan-Beimont syndicate to those who participated in the government bond issue that they would refund in currency another installment amounting to \$31.404.6) per cent., or \$34 404 6) on every \$100,000 gold advanced for handling that portion of the loan distributed in this country. A payment of 40 per cent, was made some time ago, making the total payments to date about 75 per cent. cr three-'ourths of the whole. The total amount advanced for the American portion of the loan was about \$32,500,000, and the amount of the money returned yesterday a

little over \$11,000,000. A prominent dealer in United States government bonds in New York, speaking on the su' ject of the return of the new 4's from Europe, said: "Tae return of a portion of the United States bonds sold in Europe need not occasion any surprise, or is it due to any mistrust of the security of the inv stment, but they come here for the simple reason that the bonds are worth more in this country than in Europe. National banks can use them as a basis for additional circulation; insurance and trust companies can employ their idle capital, which is now bringing them but a tractional rate of interest by in. vesting in the bonds, and for the same reason similar institutions in London purchase consols, while the large number of trustees limited by law to the character of their investments find it of greater advantage to buy government bonds than to allow trust funds to lie idle_in banks."

WORK AND WORKERS.

Francis H. Saylor, of Pottstown, was elected President of the Reading Rolling Mill Company, to succeed Joseph H. Cofrode, re-The National Convention of Trades A.

sembly 231. of the Knights of Labor, composed of garment workers, was held in Chi-It was reported that 300 weavers in George

Campleli's woollen mil', at Thirty-first and Reed streets, had struck for an alvance of wages. Chenille weavers contemplate striking for an increase in wages. A despatch from Hancock (Mich.) says

that the employes of the Franklin Copper

Mine have had their wages restored to the

figure holding before the cut caused by the panic two years ago, when a general cut was made in all the copper mines of the lake dis-Frederick H. Britton, a Detroit newspaper correspondent, was compelled by 50) excited miners, armed with c ubs and bricks, to leave Ishpeming, Michigan. Britton was accused

The voluntary advance promised by the Rhode Island Wool en Manufacturers' Club, composed of the Providence National, Saranac and Man'on Milis at Olneyville, and the Farwell M lis at Central Falls, the scene of the recent great strike, went into effect on light goods. The advance on the weaving schedule is about 7 1-2 per cent.

A favorite amusement of Sara Bernhardt is to study the chara ter of the people whom she meets, without, of course, allowing them to be aware of it.

Italy is preparing to send an army of 23,-000 to Abyssinia in October next to carry on the war against the King.

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Dark Cavern Where Myriads of Bats

and Other Creatures Make Homes.

In the remote recesses of the Sierra Ne-

vadas none is any stranger than a bat

cave in Kaweah canyon. There is noth-

ing particularly strange about the cave

itself, but the fact that it is the dwell-

ing place of thousands of web-winged

animals makes it a most uncanny and

unusual spot. The cave is in the wall

of the canyon, not fer back from the

water in the rainy season, and there is

nothing about the appearance of the

opening to attract attention during the

day. But approach the place at about

dusk, and a black stream of shadowy

forms will be seen passing in and out

of the opening accompanied by the

most peculiar odor in the world and a

soft rustling sound. The bats have

been asleep all day and are going in

search of food. To enter the cave in

the daytime is not a difficult task, but

is somewhat unpleasant. The opening

is large, and a man can enter in an

erect position. About ten feet in the

entrance makes a turn, and an inky

blackness exists. Go a little farther,

so as to be away from the air at the

entrance, and a most disagreeable odor

strikes the nostrils and every few feet

one treads upon the body of a bat.

While the cave is in darkness a pro-

found silence exists, but strike a light

and a sound like a waterfall is heard.

asleep at once awake and commence to

fly in circles about the cavern, which

can be seen to be very large. Round

and round they go, increasing in speed

every moment, and the odor of the cave

becomes more and more disagreeable.

When this happens it is a wise thing

for the explorer to make his escape and

postpone further investigation until

night, at which time the cave is desert-

ed. Even the dead bats on the floor will

disappear, having been eaten by the

others as soon as they awoke.

Of all the strange places to be found

Val Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

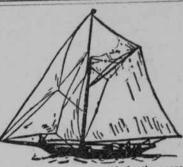
CAVE IN THE SIERRA NEVADAS.

Safely Housed. In St. Paul's one day, a London guide was showing an American gentleman round the tombs. "That, sir," said the man, "his the tomb of the greatest naval 'ero Europe or the whole world ever knew-Lord Nelson's. This marble sarcoughhogus weighs forty-two tons. Hinside that is a steel receptacle weighing twelve tons, and hinside that is a leaden casket, 'ermetically sealed, weighing two tons. Hinside that his a mahogany coffin 'olding the hashes of

the great 'ero." "Well," said the Yankee, after thinking awhile, "I guess you've got him. If he ever gets out of that, telegraph me at my expense."

Zanzibarian Slavery.

The British agent at Zanzibar reports that slavery in the protectorate can be stopped only by maintaining an efficient coast guard, which would cost £35,000 a year, while to free the slaves now held as such would cost £200,000.



FAIR SAILING through life for the person who keeps in health. With a torpid liver and the impure blood that follows it, you

and the impure blood that follows it, you are an easy prey to all sorts of ailments. That "used-up" feeling is the first warning that your liver isn't doing its work.

That is the time to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, to repel disease and build up the needed flesh and strength, there's nothing to equal it. It rouses every organ nothing to equal it. It rouses every organ into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, braces up the whole system, and restores health and vigor.

Fraud? Detect Disease and
Effect a Curs when same is
possible? Tell the age by
the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the
Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly! All this

reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED

HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, populd, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,

and other Valuable Information can be ob

A weman's tact will Luy more than a man's SYRUP FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

34 Leonard St., New York Olty

Good One? Know imperfec-

tions and so Guard against

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Reconcillar cal Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind.

They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for To-nty-Five A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffa by and for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,

COUTHERN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston

NEARLY 400 STUBENTS LAST YEAR.
Thoraughly PRACTICAL Commercial Cetree, with compete Bank ng and Office Department.
SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING a specialty. Both sexes admitted, No vacations, Expenses mod rate. Write for catalogue and journal, PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

BN U 33

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Yes, it's ready!

your table and constant reference. Send for it NOW. It's New and Nice.

An elegant book for

OUR NEW CATALOGUE

Sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps or

money.

brimming full of illustrations, and showing how the thousand-and-one things really look. You'll like that. There are Guns, Rifles, Pistols-from all over the world, and some of our own

make-Fishing Tackle, Dog Collars and Chains, Tennis Sets, etc., etc. You can see our LOVELL DIAMOND BICYCLE-The Finest Wheel on Earth,the Williams Typewriter-you ought to

have one. There's lots of other things too.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS. So'e U. S. Agent for "STAR" AUTOMATIC PAPER FASTENER.



It's only a question of time

about your using Pearline. So it seems to us. It seems as if every bright woman must see, sooner or later, how much easier and quicker and better and more economical is

> other known way of washing. You can't think of any drawit that hasn't been met and

sand times over. Millions of Pearline now. Ask some uses it rightly, how much she factured only by Jas. Pyle, N.Y.

Pearline's way than any

saves by it. Maru-

of get ing a couple of the striking miners intoxicated and then pumping them for inforback or objection to disproved, a thou-

women are using one of them, who